## MARY FRANCES.

By MRS. L. H. HARRIS.

The stranger heard the story of Mary
The strange lips sweetly set as if to pronounce blessings rather than prayers, each betokened the repose of a spirit that had outlasted the tragedy which made it great.

"Hit wouldn't s'prise me now, mister, ef er halo shined out 'round thet head," murmured Pappy, observing the stranger's interest. "She puts me in mind of marchin', high-soundin' Scripter which ends in er chorus erbout glory an' honor an' peace."

A crisp wind swept through the open doorway. All that remained of the bright October day was a yellow veil of sunlight drawn across the valley. The air was drawn across the valley. The air was filled with the droning, sleepy sounds of humming birds, tinkling sheep bells, and of women singing cradle songs in the village below. A hundred purpling peaks pierced the horizon and between them rolled an opal mist like the very shroud

"Th' day she come back home wer like this, only colder; frost come th' middle of September thet year. I mind how I set her here by th' fire an' drawed off her shoes ter warm her feet, an' how she wringed her hands ter hev me do sech er thing. Her face were pinched an' faded like er rose that hev withered in th' bud, her dress were ragged, an' she were actually hungry. Damn him!

A rhetorical pause followed, during which Pappy hitched his chair forward violently, kicked the logs upon the hearth into a flame, and brushed a tear from his

"Bet thet hain't whar mer story be gins," he resumed.

"Mary Frances wa'n't mo' 'an seven when her ma died, an' Bud jest let her run wild. Mister, hit's easy ter tell when er child hev lost hit's mother. Th' button'll be offen er little boy's breeches, er gal's hair be tangled or her dress'll gape open behint. Just so Mary Frances used ter come over here lookin' like er little her pantlets dangling. She had er round saser face them days, gander blue eyes an' har like corn tassels. Thar wa'n't no shame in her, no place fer trouble; an she were ez full of joy ez er robin's breast is of song. She never, ter say, actually played; jest runned erbout, singin an' talkin' ter herself. She never hankered arfter children's company. She 'lowed they spiled her thoughts. Thet only quare thing I noticed in Mary Frences ontil her pa married agin, an' Partheny let in ter train her up like t'other gals her in th' valley.

fix hit, mister. They hain't made n nothin' bet wings, an' all they air speak. She were free borned in er sense common folk know nothin' erbout. An Partheny'd ez well tied er June bug te spinnin' wheel ez Mary Frances, fer all th' thread she spun. Time she turned her back th' little gal were out an' gone top of th' hill to'ards our house. Fer, not hevin' child'en of our own, me an' Mar-thy were terrible fond of her.

'Accordin' ter Partheny, though, her

common, same ez th' rest of us here in th' valley, an' her father were like I telled place, an' he ast me did I reckon yo'd yo' t'other day—er borned fool. Yet thar sive him er place ter stay, an' I telled place, an' he ast me did I reckon yo'd give him er place ter stay, an' I telled place, an' he ast me did I reckon yo'd give him er place ter stay, an' I telled place, an' he ast me did I reckon yo'd give him er place ter stay, an' I telled place, an' he ast me did I reckon yo'd give him er place ter stay, an' I telled place, an' he ast me did I reckon yo'd give him er place ter stay, an' I telled place, an' he ast me did I reckon yo'd give him er place ter stay, an' I telled place, an' he ast me did I reckon yo'd give him er place ter stay, an' I telled place, an' he ast me did I reckon yo'd give him er place ter stay, an' I telled place, an' he ast me did I reckon yo'd give him er place ter stay, an' I telled place, an' he ast me did I reckon yo'd give him er place ter stay, an' I telled place, an' he ast me did I reckon yo'd give him er place ter stay, an' I telled place, an' he ast me did I reckon yo'd give him er place ter stay, an' I telled place, an' he ast me did I reckon yo'd give him er place ter stay, an' I telled place ter stay, an' I telled him I 'lowed yo' would."

"Thet were th' fust fime I set eyes on Junius Boyd, an' I felt trouble comin' ter cal me dress so red.

"Hit hain't red, Mary Frances, sez I.

"Yeappy an' Marthy'll know sin hev made mer dress so red.

"Hit hain't red, Mary Frances, sez I.

"Yes hit al, an' we all come tegether.

"Yes hit al, an' we all

The old man arose, tottered like an ancient Brownie to the shelf above the fire-place, and drew from behind the clock a bit of crumpled paper yellowed with age

If yin ter put his ongony mark on evy line that thing he seen.

"Bet 'twa'n't no use ter talk ter Mary like th' desert. Thar'll be no shade, no ktverin' fer nakedness, nothin' bet thurst an' famine an' sinful sickness!"

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If yin ter put his ongony mark on evy like th' desert. Thar'll be no shade, no with the she'll save the she'll sav

die at home. So I began ter feel respon-die at home. So I began ter feel respon-sible fer her. Bet rasin' er genlus hain't but thet's one priverlige nater denied me. were followin her, nor she couldn't dodge an' two er three deacons stepped 'round sible fer her. Bet rash er genius hain't no easy matter. Fer they foller no law, jest keep on actin' natchel, whichever way that air. On seein' how she were predestined, me and Marthy made much in' plain at her an' Boyd. 'No matter which road she took.

"But her mind cleared at last. One whichever which road she took. "But her mind cleared at last. One mount recollect this, though,' sez I, hinting in' plain at her an' Boyd. 'No matter which road she took. "But her mind cleared at last. One mornin' she opened her eyes, looked erbout her, an' whispered:

"I set thar watchin' 'em carry on till they sarter settled; then I spit out mer three deacons stepped round way that air. One matter which road she took. "But her mind cleared at last. One bout her, an' whispered:

"I set thar watchin' 'em carry on till they sarter settled; then I spit out mer of her and praised an size don' on fifteen recollect, when she were goin' on fifteen by o'r jedgment yo'r better not go.'

'she wrote er turrible tale. I knowed car'she then thet she had th' gift, fer, bein'

'She wa'n't even listenin', mister; jest were talkin' out of heaven ter me.

"Yo' hain't dead, Mary Frances, bet too tender-hearted fer kill a chicken, she'd put in more bloody deeds an' yo'd find in th' whole history of er war. An' settin' 'He run off with her thet same night,

how she knowed when ter do hit, but she tucked up all thet corn-tassel har an' got er long legs in under her frock ez natch
"She left er note fer me, full of happy foolishness, sayin' they were ter be mar-

speech an' conduct-bet when I seen here a-purpose ter tell yo' I'd risk her

speech an' conduct—bet when I seen Mary Frances layin' thar like thet, an' knowed I couldn't keep the black flood of shame from runnin' over her mind, I felt so helpless I jest drapped on mer knees, kivered mer face with mer two hands an' le; out mer heart to God. I ast fer strength an' courage fer Mary Frances. I 'lowed ter Him I'd knowed her all her life an' I'd stand in jedgment fer her bein' ez good ez airy angel in heaven. In partickler I ast fer wisdom ter guide her till she were strong enough ter go her own gait. \* \* I dunno how ong I prayed, bet I've been er better man ever since. When I come ter merself Marthy were kneelin' thar beside me holdin' were kneelin' thar beside me holdin' were kneelin' than the time an' I'd hev fit th' devil ef he'd crost me. "Now,' sez I, steppin' out in th' aisle, 'word hev come ter us thet yo' aim ter church me an' Marthy fer takin' Mary Frances in. Stid of thet, I'm here ter try yo'! An' I don't aim ter mince matters none. I hev lived in this valley er long time. I hev knowed th' down-settin's an' uprizin's of nearly ev'ry man an' woman in this house ter night since they were borned. I recollect thet gal thet had ter marry in sech er hurry,' sez I, castin' mer eye at Molly Jeeter, an' turnin' to'ard her chances fer glovy quicker an I would alry one of yo'r'n! Er dangerous stillness follows one of yo'r'n! Er dangerou

ter be glad ter see yo'. Bet ef yo' don't of Albania. ter be glad ter see yo'. Bet ef yo' don't come, ef ever Mary Frances gits so much ez er down look from one of you', I'll sow this valley down agin with th' tars of yo'r youth. I'll git outen this church an' bania to the nominal status of a province of the sublime porte, toward the close of the sublime porte, toward the close of the fifteenth century. But the sublime is destined to take place within the next few years between Austr, and Italy, will be on the subject of Albania. It is a war for which both ountries, despite their joint memoersh of the fifteenth century. But the subjection of Albania to the Suitan has all gence. well acquainted with their doin's.

onest an' hit done er sight of good. I'm has been probably the one solitary portion of the empire from which no padishmer lights. With that I walked out ahead of th' benediction.

absolutely declined to pay any taxes, it has been probably the one solitary portion of the empire from which no padishmer lights. With that I walked out ahead of th' benediction.

This utterance was not that of a meaning of the property of the probably the one solitary portion of the empire from which no padishmer is absolutely declined to pay any taxes, it against whom it was necessary that III-light and the promise of the frontier of the pay any taxes, it against whom it was necessary that III-light and the promise of the pay any taxes, it against whom it was necessary that III-light and the promise of the pay any taxes, it against whom it was necessary that III-light and the promise of the pay any taxes, it against whom it was necessary that III-light and the promise of the pay any taxes, it against whom it was necessary that III-light and the promise of the pay any taxes, it against whom it was necessary that III-light and the pay any taxes, it against whom it was necessary that III-light and the pay any taxes, it against whom it was necessary that III-light and II-light and

"Well, sir, so many folks come next day our house were like er fair, an' I could see th' band of shame drap from Mary see th' band of shame drap from Mary Frances' brows ez them women helt her hand an' ast ef she were gittin' better an' tellin' how they wanted ter come sooner, tellin' how they wanted ter come sooner,

"'Mary Frances,' sez I solemn, 'thet's th' very sign of honor in er woman. Ev'ry good one feels thet way to'ards th' man they hev lived with, no matter how unworthy he air. They can't part with him in their minds 'thout losin' some of th' grace of woman goodness. So long ez they live they must cleave onter thet one.' Then she filnged herself inter mer arms an' cried.

"'Mary Frances,' sez I solemn, 'thet's and to avert any foreign action in the European provinces of the porte.

But they have been disappointed: at any rate in the first two particulars. The money due to them still remains unpaid, while instead of their nationalist rights and prerogatives being augmented for the services which they rendered in substituting a constitutional form of government for the most cruel form of Oriental despotism, an attempt is being made to deprive them of all their time-

in er railroad accident out West.

"Now, yo' hev saw a tall, white lily beat down by th' storm; how it will stand up straight when th' sun comes out an' lcok fairer 'an ever. So hit were with Mary Frances. She wa'n't the same, jest sweeter, er thousand times, an' gifted with tenderness fer ev'rybody an' ev'ry creature. She staid long here in th' valley, nussin' th' sick an' takin' keer of folks generally. Bet th' wonderful thing were th' wisdom she had. Nothin' were were th' wisdom she had. Nothin' were hid from her. She knowed th' strength of human nater same ez ef she were th' strongest, an' all hits weaknesses ez ef she'd been th' frailest, pore gal. She knowed more erbout goodness 'an er preacher ever dassen ter know. Fer they calls on us ter do right accordin' ter their pertickler theology, an' ef yo' don't, be damped to not her for additional autonomy, and even independence.

They have been ferrayed, charge the present government at Constantinople with the basest sort of ingratitude, and have withdrawn to the mountains, among the last, not only in defense of the home rule which Albania has hitherto enjoyed, but for additional autonomy, and even independence.

Francis Ferdinand is perfectly aware of the designs of the Hallan papele were the present government at Constantinople present government at Constantinople present government at Constantinople its present government at Constantinople present government at Constantinople with the basest sort of ingratitude, and have withdrawn to the mountains, among the last has time to obtain command of its southern entrance, and that also is the reason why he would go to war at any time to prevent Italy from each that also is the reason why he would go to war at any time to prevent Italy has time to obtain command of its southern entrance, and that also is the reason why he would go to war at any time to prevent Italy has time to obtain command of its southern entrance, and that also is the reason why he would go to war at any time to prevent Italy has time to obtain command of its southern entrance, and that also is the reason why he would go to war at any time to prevent Italy has time to obtain command of its southern entrance, and that also is the reason why he would go to war at any time to prevent Italy has time to obtain command of its southern entrance, and that also is the reason why he would go to war at any time to prevent Italy has time to obtain command of its southern entrance, and that also is the reason why he w pertickler theology, an' ef yo' don't, be damned ter yo'! But she found virtue in there is a very serious the Italian people upon the Italian people upon the Italian-speaking provinces of Australy in a very serious.

"An all these things she wrote out in tales ez true ez gospels. Fust they come out in papers an' magazines. Then at last she drawed one out till hit made a book. Hit were jest erbout us here in the valley. She set hit down so plain thet yo' could see ev'ry mountain peak, ev'ry shadder on th' grass, ev'ry windin' road an' tasselin' stalk of corn. Yo' could might be used by the suppression of the Albanian insurrection by armed means would be a difficult, if not impossible task; at any rate to the Minumerable mountain passes, and to the "liberation" of these provinces from "Austrian thraidom," and of their eventual union to the kingdom of Victor Emanuel HI. Francis Ferdinand and his very large following of Austrian statesmen and military and naval dignitaries, are bent upon relieving Austria of this dange, at the hands of her ally



## ALBANIA STORM CENTER

Fears that it May Lead to the Disruption of the Ottoman Empire, and to War Between Austria and talv.

Il acquainted with their doin's. ways been more theoretical than real. Only a few days ago, the presiden of T hain't pertendin' ter no sort of high. It has enjoyed the most complete auton—the Italian Chamber of Deputies, i a "Thain't pertendin' ter no sort of high experience," sez I, concludin', 'but th' omy, and since its population have always absolutely declined to pay any taxes, it has been probably the one solitary por-

Albanians were very extensively represented among the subaltern officers of the Knights of the Order of the Annuncibei Pappy "lowed she wa'n't able ter see and were mainly responsible for its suc-company, an' so on. ompany, an' so on.
"Thet night I were settin' outside, ez cess. Adul Hamid had forfeited their usual, with mer pipe, when Mary Frances come an' set down beside me. I knowed she had somethin' on her mind, an' at make any attempt to a strength of the company to the co loyalty and good will, by superseding his

the increased independence of Albania, thing in readiness for that conflict, and calls attention to the fact that the Austropean provinces of the parts.

ms an' cried.

"Bet who shall deliver me from th' made to deprive them of all their time-honored immunities and privileges, and to tria the mastery of the Adriatic, which

th' weeked an' made 'em hope in ther-selves, which air er sight better 'an hopin' in er plan of salvation thet beone of the plan of salvation that be-country, with its absence of roads, its not referred more or less directly to the

would been usen bonder to prevent Italy from acquiring a the money order to prevent Italy from acquiring a the case. preponderant position in the former king-

If, on the other hand, the Sultan, folowing the example of so many of his Italy and Austria, andbring it on at a redecessors, gives way to the Albanans, and consents to a compromise, which could only be in the nature of an almost complete surrender to the de- popular sentiment in Illy is so very mands of the insurgents, then almost strongly in favor of Alania, that the every other one of the diverse races and government already new nds it difficult provinces subject to the sublime porte, will demand concessions as extensive as those of Albania, and will rise in rebel- behalf of the insurgents. ion if their appeals are denied.

for years in Arabia, constituting a terrible drain on the military and financial resources of the Turkish government, is to grant complete autonomy to the Yemen, which would be equivalent to its severance from the Ottoman Empire, and the actablishment of independence.

Armenians are agitating for the restoration of the former kingdom of Armenia, as a self-governing province, under a viceroy of their own race, and the only thing that prevents Macedonia from putting that prevents Macedonia from putting that prevents Macedonia from putting that provinces are the second to the second the second that the second the second that the ting forth similar claims is that its pop-ulation consists of a perfect salad of is resolved to be supreme in Alban the diverse races—Servs, Bulgars, Greeks, Kurds, all at daggers drawn with one two controls Albania, controls the Saits another, and perpetually fighting among of Otranto, and the entrance to the irithemselves, their mutual rivalries being atic.

opposition to the rult of the porte. In short, if the Sultan gives way to the Albanians, it follows that he will be From the Christian Register. bliged to adopt a similar course to most of the other provinces and nationalities of his empire, which would mean the lat-

That is why the insurrection now rag- portant one for you to remember ing in Albania is a subject of such grave concern to the sublime porte and to the returned the little victim of cramming. other great powers of Europe. The rebels are led by the brightest and ablest offi- From Harper's Bazar, years has occupied a position on a plaza at the foot of Fulton street, Browlyn, will be moved August I. It will be placed on a huge truck, and will be one of the features at the celebration

August I. It will be placed on a huge truck, and will be one of the features at the celebration be the flower of the Ottoman array and the control of the flower of the Ottoman array and the ottoman array and the flower of the Ottoman array and the flower of the flower of the Ottoman array and the ottoman array array and the ottoman array array and the ottoman array arr among those who are understood to be hat,

pulling threads, and diredng the move-

xt Sunday ter call on her an' Marthy.

'They won't hev no better sense 'an acknowledge by treaty the independence Europe are indeed convinced that te war which is destined to take place within

irresponsible politician, but of one if the most respected statesmen of Itar,

Then, too, Admiral Canevaro, who, last she dared.

"'Pappy,' sez she, 'am I really an' truly all right?"

"Yo air, Mary Frances.'

"Bet I hair's talked.

"Aurush regiments, and by his failure to make any attempt to settle the huge arrears of pay of both officers and men of the Third Army Corps.

Moreover, they ascribed to his truly all right?

"Yo air, Mary Frances.'

"Bet I hain't telled yo' all.'

"What's the rest?" I ast, knowin' 'twa'n't nothin' bad.

"I don't want ever ter see him ergin; bet oh, my God! Poppy, I can't git over feelin' lack I'm er part er him.' She kivered her face an' laid her head agin mer shoulder.

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"I don't want ever ter see him ergin; bet oh, my God! Poppy, I can't git over feelin' lack I'm er part er him.' She kivered her face an' laid her head agin mer clamento, the payment of their salaries, the moment has come for lately to prepare, at no matter what expense for that inevitable war with Austria, which he predicts will take place some time between 1910 and 1912, but not later. He points out that Austria is open-later. He points out that Austria is open-later.

body of this death?"

"God, honey,' sez I, holdin' her tight.

"An' so hit were. Afore long we got word that Junius Boyd were dead, killed in er railroad accident out West.

"An' so hit were afore long we got word that Junius Boyd were dead, killed in er railroad accident out West.

"An' so hit were. Afore long we got the empire.

The doctrine which the new government of Turkey is endeavoring to enforce, is that all the people subject to the Sultan's litaly, which would, if it succeeded in establishing itself on the coast of Albania.

"liberation" of these provinces from

wy'ry shadder on th' grass, ev'ry windin' road an' tasselin' stalk of corn. Yo' could mighty nigh hear th' birds sing ez yo' turned th' pages. An' I be blamed et she didn't put me an' Marthy in. I never knowed I were anything bet er tarnal sinner till I read erbout merself in her book Still, yo' could tell hit were us she were writin' erbout by th' way she smoothed Marthy's half back, an' put hit in erbout me bein' paunchy an' bow-legged. Bob Teasley 'lowed, when he read thet book, thethe'd hev knowed me by them legs ef he'd saw 'em in Para-line!'

Pappy chuckled delightedly as he stretch out the accusing members.

"Now, thet's the story of Mary Frances, which th' world thet reads her books don't know. She sent me th' picter yo' see up thar two years ago. An' sometimes the terse me. An' she calls me Pappy still."

WILL MOVE STATUE.

If not impossible task, at any rate to the Turkish army; and would entail the the Turkish army; and would entail the the Turkish army; and would entail the of a far greater amount of the Anist disposal, and at the same time of obtaining command of the Adriatic, once and for all time, by fighting Italy before the latter has time to prepare for the conflict.

According to Admiral Canevaro's pambant is anxious to the track of which nations have desistance, in the shape of arms, money, and from Austria, each of which nations have desistance, in the shape of arms, money, and from Austria, each of which nations have desistance, in the shape of arms, money of a far greater degree than are available.

Work of this disposal, and at the same time of obtaining command of the Adriatic, once and for all time, by fighting lialy before the latter has time to prepare for the conflict.

According to Admiral Canevaro's pambant is anxious to the the same time of propare for the conflict.

According to Admiral Canevaro's pambant is anxious to the the same time of the same time, by fight and at the same time of this disposal, and at the same time, are bent upon read any all.

According to Amiral Canevar

Of course, the preset rebellion in Albania may precipitate he war between date far earlier than lat indicated by Admiral Canevaro, and planned at Vienna. For, as I have tentioned above,

lion if their appeals are denied.

It has already been suggested that the only means of putting an end to the constant fighting which has been going on stant fighting which has been going on the constant fi In every Italian city the are prothe establishment of independence.

Syria is clamoring for home rule. The syria is clamoring for home rule. The

"What was the date of the Union "1603," he was instantly informed.

"Right. And why was this date an in

## Faunal Specimens.

be the flower of the Ottoman army, and Institution to defray the cost of his wife's

"'ALL THE SCARLET WOMEN IN THE WORLD,' SEZ SHE, BECKOF OF BACK IN THE DARK."

"According for Partnerly, though, her worst fault wan't beln' no count ter work, bet hit were tellin' lies. One night at church she went so fur ez to ast th' prayers of all Christian people that she mout hev the strength an' perseverence ter break her little stepdarter of this ongody habit.

"An'," continued Pappy with a reminissent smile that wrinklel his face into a whiskered hemisphere of humor, "I'm bleeged ter admit thet Mary Frances had mighty few morals them days. She didn't meed em' God bless her! Fer morals, mister, air somethin' we older folks gits from feelin' an' fearin' sin in us. Bet Mary Frances never felt wrong, an' she wan't afeared ter 'sociate freely with all

wa'n't afeared ter 'sociate freely with all her innercent thoughts. An' them lies she telled were jest tales she made up outen th' abundance of her happy heart. Thet's how come me to take up fer her.

"Arfter listenin' ter her little yarns hit come ter me at last thet she wa'n't nothin' bet er genius an' them were jest her young insperations workin' oftt.

"Now, thar's one kind of steek vo' can't in his yards and the man of 'em come ter modes' sez I, runnin' ter let her in, 'hit's Mary Frances!' Bet when I reached out my arms ter her she drawed in 'hit's mary ter her she drawed the seen mer little gal standin' that all ready fer her baptism in love an' sorrer I knowed I were in th' presence of some thin' hely, an' I could have fell down the sociate freely with all the moderstood what war meant till one day in 'hit's Mary Frances!' Bet when I reached out my arms ter her she drawed the plant of the moderstood what war meant till one day in 'hit's mary frances!' Bet when I reached out my arms ter her she drawed the second what war meant till one day in 'hit's mary frances!' Bet when I reached out my arms ter her she drawed to have an' cried in 'en high, thin voice:

"Don't tech me, Pappy' I'm er lost woman!' an' sho' 'nough acrost her innocent yees thar were a damned look, ez plain ez th' mark of Cain.

"Now, thar's one kind of steek vo' can't."

of her and praised all she dene. Onest, I how much er man pertends ter love you

up 6' nights ter read it ter us, she'd git an' I were th' only person in the valley so skeert of her own doins thet she dassent sleep by herself.

"Long erbout this time she begun ter git prutty. Yo' never hev saw anything happen so fast. She jest come out an' bloomed erbove herself. I don't know bloomed erbove herself. I don't know again him, an' they all charged hit up ter bloomed when ter do hit but she this way me an' Marthy pampered her.

bout Mary Frances, ter I knowed her eyes in 'I won't,' sez I, kissin' her little thin hands, bet she drawed 'em er way an' shet her eyes; an' th' tears come through. So I knowed by thet she remembered. bout Mary Frances, fer I knowed her

breed, mister—geniuses. Nor yo' can't train 'em up ter th' mark of thet high callin'. Fur ez I kin see, they air accidental. Anyhow, thar wa'n't no accounting fer Mary Frances. Her mother were common, same ez th' rest of us here in th' yalley, an' her father were like I telled yar here done at the start method of the start of the start woman!' she cried, start woman!'

she could write; bet them signs stands fer words, an' ev'ry line rhymes ez good ez et they have been wrote by Socrates. I've heart is like th' bamboo berry,' he hummed softly. "Thet were th' fust line, an' cherry' were at the end of th' next, bet I can't recollect how she got hit thar. "Bet ef yo' air er gal, Pappy, how kin "Partheny nazgin' an' Bud takin' no no-" "Well, now, Mary Frances, I hey been words, an' ev'ry line rhymes ez good ez they mark on th' man, honey,' sez I. 'Sometimes he air in earnest, then ergin he hain't. When er feller begin ter cut up them kind of shines yo' keep watchin' till you find out which way his undertow runs.'

"Bet ef yo' air er gal, Pappy, how kin yo' tell sech?"

"Well, now, Mary Frances, I hey been her voic'd change an' she'd be comin' they were jest spilling' fer glory. Old Miss

"'I'm dead, fur I smells th' thyme on quid o' tobaccer an' prepared fer bizness. yo' hev been sick,' sez I, tryin' ter keep

"'Pappy, am I ter home?' she ast.
"'Yes, honey, yo' air ter home.'
"'Don't tell nobody!' she whispered.

"I hain't never been so clost ter heaven, mister, ez some claims ter be—I hev allers merself. She hain't th' same. She hev elly ez er red bird begins ter sing an' ried in Blue Ridge. I could tell she never been too much ar marial man in mar passed through th' fiere furnace, bet I'm

fer her baptism in love an sorrer in the first her baptism in love an sorrer in the regentive and the were jest her young insperations working of it.

"Now, that's one kind of stock yo' can't breed, mister—geniuses. Nor yo' can't breed, mister—geniuses. Nor yo' can't thing holy, an' I could have fell down on the face afore her.

"No yo' hain't, honey, sez I, pleadin'; on home an' lay fer 'em whar I knowed I could get th' under holt. Th' next Sunday I were at church, settin' in the amen train 'em up ter th' mark of thet high "Pappy,' sez she, holdin' ter her dress"

"Tm th' scarlet woman!' she cried, or ner ez usual. Bet I 'low thar wa'n't holy the corner ez usual way th

savin' herself 'an a rose do erbout and marked over with hieroglyphics which here and there threatened to be real letters.

"Thet were her first poetry," he said, "Thet were her first poetry," he said, "The sa way she allers had:

"Pappy," sez she, 'ef er man tell you down smooth an' plaited hit an' we laid prayer afore I went inter th' meetin'can't read hit, becase she wrote hit afore she loves yo', hit's bound ter be so, hain't she could write; bet them signs stands fer the loves yo', hit's bound ter be so, hain't she used ter sleep. An' hit's th' lar call ter preach; I jest ast for one what she used ter sleep. An' hit's th' lar call ter preach; I jest ast for one

"Well, sir, ez time went on, what with Partheny naggin' an' Bud takin' no notice, Mary Frances staid here more'n she er sight things in mer time—er soldier, er home from some fur-off place; an' all th' Jecter shouted some. Partheny wet clean time she thinked them scarlet women through they were jest spiling fer glory. Old Miss home from some fur-off place; an' all th' Jecter shouted some. Partheny wet clean time she thinked them scarlet women through her mounting veil with her tears.

they sarter settled; then I splt out mer "'Brethren an' sisteren, sez I, gittin' up an' lookin' 'em hard in th' face, 'I hev

heered yo'r experiences with intrust, an' I'm obleeged ter confess thet I hain't so fer erlong in grace. I hain't moved by mer speret ter shout like Sister Jeeter an' afore I gin mer hand ter them holy deacons over thar some things hev got ter change. Still, th' Lord hav blessed me erbove mer deserts. He hev ans'ered mer long, long prayer, an' sent th' little gal back home ter me an' Marthy. An' I'd